

# SIERRA MADRE NEWS

VOL. VI.

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1912

NO. 43

## FRANCHISE FOR WATER MAINS

### TO BE OFFERED FOR SALE

Trustees Hold Regular Meeting and  
Discuss Various Matters of  
City Business

Discussion of the terms of the proposed franchise for the laying of water mains to be advertised for sale at the request of Mrs. Anita Carter occupied a considerable portion of last evening's meeting of the city trustees. The notice inviting bids for the franchise was read by City Attorney Montgomery and some points which remained to be settled were agreed upon by the trustees and by A. N. Carter.

While the franchise will be offered to the highest bidder it is not expected there will be any other possible purchaser in the field. Points agreed upon last evening were the time limit for the completion of the work after granting of the franchise, the terms upon which the city might acquire the system of pipes laid under the franchise, the rate making power of the city for water service and the size of pipes to be required. The notice inviting bids embodies all the terms to be included in the proposed franchise and is published elsewhere in this issue of the News.

Attorney Frank C. Dunlap was present last evening to represent the interests of former City Attorney H. F. Bridges in connection with his bill for \$490 for extra services rendered during his tenure of office. He explained that Mr. Bridges had placed the matter entirely in his hands and that he was only anxious to secure what was justly due, preferring to effect a settlement by dealing directly with the board. He said he understood a proposal had been made to have the matter arbitrated by Lynn Helm and would agree to that if the board preferred.

Chairman Jones and other members explained that the board took the position that Mr. Bridges worked for the city under an ordinance which provided \$50 monthly "for all services rendered" and that was intended to be full remuneration; that the board had agreed with Mr. Bridges to submit the matter to a referee, but that the latter had refused except upon the conceding of items amounting to about half the claim while the board would concede nothing; and furthermore that Mr. Bridges had said he would not put in a bill for extra services if the trustees had not treated him unfairly. Mr. Prescott asked if it had not been the custom to allow extra compensation to previous attorneys for extra services. He was informed this had never been done except in the case of work on the city's water suit, upon which, according to Senator Hewitt, Mr. Bridges had done nothing. Mr. Dunlap left hurriedly to catch the nine o'clock car without arriving at any sort of understanding with the board, but subsequent discussion by the members and city attorney indicated a disposition to let him bring suit against the city if he thought best.

Marshal Udell reported the appointment of Forest Ranger William Krowl, Earl Buxton and Norman Morrison as deputy marshals and asked for their sanction by the board, which was granted.

Progress of the campaign for the cleaning up of weed covered vacant lots was commented upon favorably by the trustees. Mr. Udell reported little or no opposition to the work on the part of property owners. For the most part, he said, they were cleaning up their property as fast as notices were served upon them, only a few besides the non-residents leaving the work to be done by the city.

Chairman Jones announced the appointment of Mrs. E. T. Pierce and Mr. W. S. Andrews to succeed themselves as members of the library board for the ensuing term of three years. The appointment was confirmed.

A petition was received from E. B. Grille asking that he be granted a license to conduct a pool room. The petition stated that a clean place was contemplated, free from objection on the moral side, with tables both for ladies and gentlemen. Mr. Grille was present in person and explained that he expected to rent a room in the main business section and while he might sell soda water he probably would not handle tobacco. The petition was taken under advisement.

### NEW FLAGS ARE OUT

Postmaster J. C. Dickson has recently received one of the new national flags upon which are now placed forty-eight stars as a result of the late admission of two more states to the Union. The stars are placed in six rows of eight stars each, forming a new arrangement. The two new states, Arizona and New Mexico, were formally admitted at the session of Congress last winter but states are not officially admitted until the 4th of July following their formal acceptance. Accordingly the new flags are just now being sent to the various post-offices throughout the union.

### CAMPING IN ROUND VALLEY

A. S. Mead writes the editor of the News from Bishop that he and his party are camping in Round Valley, a picturesque cove in the east wall of the Sierras about fifteen miles from Bishop. They were located on or near a dairy ranch and living on the fat of the land. Little Elizabeth Mead announced the discovery to her parents that the Jersey cows up there do not give milk, but cream. Which reminds the writer of one of the editorial party from Los Angeles who attended a picnic given by the good people of Round Valley last August and mistook the pitcher of cream for salad dressing because it was so thick and yellow.

### ON THE JOB AGAIN

The editor of the News returned Wednesday night from Lone Pine with Victor Hill, after a trip of ten days in the high Sierras. The necessity of wading through a pile of accumulated business matters, as well as actual paucity of exciting events, will account for any lack of news matter in this week's issue. Next week perhaps there will be time for a fish story or two. During the editor's absence the News was ably handled by George Hannaford, formerly a member of the staff of a local paper at Lancaster, Wis. Miss Dorothy Humphries, who has taken up the work of gathering society news, and Mr. Hart, who is regularly in charge of the mechanical work of the shop.

### SELLS CRISP ACREAGE

E. W. Mead reports the sale of about nine acres of land belonging to Mrs. W. B. Crisp, the purchaser being B. M. Wotkyns of Pasadena. The tract comprises 23 lots, being all of Block B and all but one lot of Block C in Crisp's subdivision. Mr. Wotkyns will plant the land to lemons.

### FREEDOM.

Hereditary bondsmen, know ye  
not  
Who would be free themselves  
must strike the blow?  
—Byron.

Freedom has a thousand charms  
to show  
That slaves, how'er contented,  
never know.  
—Cowper

My angel—his name is Freedom.  
Choose him to be your king.  
He shall cut pathways east and  
west  
And fend you with his wing.  
—Emerson.

Yes, to this thought I hold with  
firm persistence;  
The last result of wisdom stamps  
it true—  
He only earns his freedom and  
existence  
Who daily conquers them anew  
—Goethe.

That bawl for freedom in their  
senseless mood  
And still revolt when truth  
would set them free.  
License they mean when they  
cry liberty.  
—Milton.

### NECESSITY OF DIVORCE.

The church has long made a bugaboo of divorce. In theory I do not believe in it; in practice it is at present a seemingly necessary modus vivendi. But we need not be discouraged over the large number of divorces, for it indicates that we have outgrown the old ideal of marriage and that we are reaching, if somewhat blindly, after a new and finer marital ideal.—Dr. R. M. Binder, Lecturer at New York University

### BRAHMA.

If the red slayer think he stays.  
Or if the slain think he is slain.  
They know not well the subtle  
ways  
I keep and pass and turn again.

Far or forgot to me is near;  
Shadow and sunlight are the  
same;  
The vanished gods to me appear.  
And one to me are shame and  
fame.

They reckon ill who leave me  
out  
When me they fly I am the  
wings  
I am the doubter and the doubt,  
And I the hymn the Brahman  
sings.

The strong gods pine for my  
abode.  
And pine in vain the sacred  
seven.  
But thou, meek lover of the  
good.  
Find me and turn thy back on  
heaven.  
—Emerson.

### WORKS WRONG WAY

Operation to Correct Strong's Tendency to Crime Fails to Do the Work

Operated on to relieve a supposed mental state which caused him to commit petty thievery, Fred Strong, 45 years old, of Sierra Madre, was scarcely off the surgeon's table when he committed the crime of grand larceny, according to Thursday's Examiner.

"All I have to say," declared Strong when arrested, "is that instead of having a mania to steal little things I now cannot check myself from more serious offenses."

Strong's case is without a parallel in Los Angeles county, if not elsewhere. For several years he has run afoul of the authorities. Until last apprehended, however, his crimes were largely of a nature which aroused the ire of his neighbors. He would steal their chickens, strip wash lines in back yards, rob orchards and disappear with personal property of small value.

Two months ago he was before Judge Hutton on a chicken stealing charge. Several of his more kindly disposed neighbors told the court they thought the prisoner was mentally unbalanced. An operation was suggested as a means of restoring his mental balance and he was sent to the County Hospital. Dr. Riley was averse to the plan at the time and liberated Strong.

A few nights later John Wright, a court reporter, shot at a man he saw in his chicken coop. It developed it was Strong, who was wounded in the right arm.

Judge Hutton then ordered the operation, which was a success from a surgical standpoint.

With his head still bandaged Strong hired a valuable team at the Phelps livery, 609 East Nineteenth street. He then drove to the La Canada ranch of Senator Frank Flint and swapped the horses for a pair of mules, a wagon and \$225 in cash.

He then drove to Burbank, where he disposed of the mules to another Everyman for a horse and wagon and another cash consideration. Then he turned up in Sierra Madre.

His arrest followed. The prisoner is now in jail awaiting arraignment.

Hotel Shirley has been receiving coats of paint both inside and out. The interior has been renovated and re-decorated. With the building in improved condition there will be a much better chance of finding a tenant who will conduct a satisfactory hotel. There is no denying the fact that a closed hotel gives a bad impression of the town to strangers, especially if they are hungry. Therefore, everyone is hoping for the reopening of the hotel.

### RANDALL WILL BE CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS

Assemblyman Charles H. Randall of Highland Park has announced his intention to be a candidate for Congress from this district. He has served one term in the legislature, during which he demonstrated his high qualities as a legislator, and particularly did he prove his independence of the dictation of political bosses. The coterie of politicians in Los Angeles who have ruled things with a high hand, are against him, but Randall says that's what he likes.

As editor of the Highland Park Herald, Mr. Randall has taken a prominent part in the regeneration of the government of that city.

In the legislature he won fame and wide approval for his bold stand in favor of larger representation from the country districts, and less from the cities, notably San Francisco. He took this courageous stand despite the powerful pressure in his home city from commercial organizations, high officials and political managers, who threatened his future career if he should not recede. His determined fight brought the whole legislature to the feet of Randall's famous "country caucus," which succeeded in pulling the fangs of San Francisco from the California legislature.

Mr. Randall was connected with much important legislation. He was chairman of the Assembly section of the Free Conference Committee which wrote the local option law, a measure which has largely freed northern California from the roadside saloons which infested the rural sections.

He was the author of the constitutional amendment which aids veterans of the Civil and Spanish wars in the exemption of their taxes on \$1000 each year, a law which all the great states of the east have. He also provided by law for the decent burial of soldiers and their widows who may die without means.

Mr. Randall is a thorough Progressive Republican, tied to no factions, bosses or dictators, and if elected to Congress will be a power in the interest of his constituents. Speaker A. H. Hewitt of the California legislature has written of him, "the state needs the services of such able, fearless and independent legislators."

### GOOD TEMPLAR MEETING

Sierra Madre Lodge, I. O. G. T., will hold its regular meeting on Saturday evening in the Town Hall. There will be initiation of new members and the installation of officers for the coming quarter. It is requested by the treasurer that all members come prepared to settle up their dues.

### EVERYBODY DOES IT

IT is an easily proven fact that a very large percentage of NEWS readers look over the NEWS liners as regularly as they get their paper. It has become a habit. That is why the NEWS liner column affords a great market place for all sorts of things. If you wish to buy or sell anything, rent or exchange property, borrow or lend money, recover or restore lost property, secure work or help, just phone or come to the NEWS office and

Put a Liner to Work

### MY PHYSICIAN

Whenever health's blessings have failed me,  
And I suffer some ache or some pain,  
A physician with ne'er failing powers  
I seek to restore me again;  
A physician by God kindly given  
Our sorrows and ills to remove,  
A self-sacrificing kind mother,  
A mother, sweet Angel of Love.

With humble and Christ-like compassion

She rules o'er her peaceful domain;

She stands at the threshold to meet me,

To welcome me home once again.

Her countenance, beaming with goodness,

Dispels all the gloom from within.

Tis the kiss of a mother that greets me;

Tis then that the healing begins.

Schooled not in a great university,

But in the harsh battles of life;

Skilled not in the medical science,

Nor use of the surgeon's knife,

She heals with a mightier power,

The wonderful power of love,

Which fills me with life and with courage

Like fresh rays of hope from above.

And when the day's travail has ended,

And rest for the toiler draws nigh,

Most humbly she kneels at her bedside

To pray to her Master on high.

And oh, what a sweet prayer she offers,

So rich in its beauty and power;

She prays for the health of her patient,

For his care through the lonely night

—W.M. J. PALMER, in Hollywood Sentinel.

### Household Gods

The baby takes to her bed at night  
A one-eyed rabbit that once was white;  
A watch that came from a cracker, I  
think;  
And a lidless inkpot that never held  
ink.

And the secret is locked in her tiny  
breast

At why she loves these and leaves the  
rest.

And I give a loving glance as I go  
To three brass pots on a shelf in a  
row;

To my grandfather's grandfather's lov-

ing cup

And a bandy-legged chair I once pick-

ed up.

And I can't, for the life of me, make  
you see

Why just these things are a part of  
me!

—J. H. Macnair, in London Spectator.

"I suppose he is made of the same  
stuff as other men." "Good gracious,  
no! He's a tenor!"—Baltimore Ameri-

can.

## COUNTRY ROADS TO BE SHADED

### WORK OF FORESTRY BOARD

Laudable Campaign Under Way for  
Uniform Planting on All Im-  
proved Roads

The News is in receipt of a communication from County Forester Stuart J. Flinham, telling of the work of the County Board of Forestry. The work of the board and of the forester have been conducted so quietly that little attention has been attracted to it and the communication is printed herewith as being of interest to many News readers:

The Board of Forestry of Los Angeles County, the first of its kind in the state, was appointed by the present Board of Supervisors under the provisions of the state law enacted in 1909. The board, whose work is administered by the county forester, has complete jurisdiction outside of the limits of incorporated towns and cities, over trees planted or already growing on the county roads and highways. No one has any right to plant trees or shrubs of any kind, or to cut or even to trim trees which are already growing on the roads and highways through the county without first having made formal application and received permit from the Board of Forestry for such work. We are trying to improve roadside planting through the county by preserving fine lines of trees from cutting, and by removing inferior unsightly trees to clear the way for the planting of better species.

We are also undertaking planting ourselves along some roads with funds appropriated for that purpose by the Board of Supervisors, but are confining our work along this line for the present to the system of macadamized roads newly completed through the county. Between thirty-five and forty miles of these roads have been improved by planting this past spring, and it is hoped that this planting can be continued annually until handsome lines of trees are established along all the improved roads in the county. The roads which were selected for improvement this past season were the Fernando Road, extending northerly from the city limits to the town of San Fernando; Long Beach boulevard, extending from Los Angeles to Long Beach; a stretch of the Foothill Boulevard between Monrovia and Azusa; and Wilshire Boulevard from the Los Angeles city limits to the Soldiers' Home. The effect of fine lines of trees growing along these splendid roads will in the years to come be very impressive.

We will appreciate the co-operation of the public in our work for the improvement of the county roads and highways, and we are especially anxious to check the cutting, formerly unrestricted, of handsome lines of trees growing along the roads and the damage to handsome trees from careless trimming and topping such as has regularly occurred in the construction of power and telephone lines. We will be reluctant to be obliged to enforce the penalties for unpermitted cutting. But such enforcement after cutting has been completed will not help us to save handsome lines of trees which should never be destroyed, and which we should not have permitted to be cut. Since we are charged with direction over the planting and cutting of roadside trees, however, we cannot allow the necessity of securing permit for such operations to be ignored.

### THE STIRRUP CUP.

My short and happy day is over;  
The long and dreary night comes  
on.  
And at my door the pale horse

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## Brief Items of Interest

Ralph Hartman spent a few days at Long Beach this week.

A. W. Line was the guest at the home of Mrs. George Humphries on Sunday.

Mrs. L. L. Krebs was the honored guest last Saturday of Mrs. David Spangler of Beverly Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yerxa are in Los Angeles for a few days as guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Yerxa.

Mrs. Norma Rockhold Robbins of Glendale was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Roland Adams, last Friday.

Miss Katherine Torrance went to Ocean Park Wednesday where she was the guest of Miss Marion Ross.

Mrs. Chappel who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. J. Lawless, for some time, has returned to her home in Los Angeles.

Fred Blumer returned Friday from Balboa where he has been the guest of his brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Blumer.

Mrs. S. J. Gill of Mira Monte avenue has returned from San Diego where she went as a guest of Los Angeles friends by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kent of Sierra Madre avenue have gone to Colorado Springs, hoping to improve Mr. Kent's condition by the change.

Mrs. Paul Staples with her small daughter, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. N. H. Hosmer, left Sunday for her home in Oxnard.

Robert Merrell came down from Monolith Wednesday and will visit a few days at the home of his mother, Mrs. E. L. Merrell, of Sunnyside avenue.

Jabes Haigh, field secretary of the Social Welfare League, spent Wednesday calling on Sierra Madre people in the interest of the work of the league.

Among those attending the "shirt-waist" dance Saturday night were the Misses Edna and Kora Kirk of Los Angeles, who were the guests of Mrs. M. D. Welsher.

Mrs. M. D. Welsher, Mrs. William Dennis, Miss Lenore Morgan, and Miss Mattie Seelye left Tuesday for Long Beach where they expect to remain for a week.

J. Henderson Childs returned Saturday to Mesa, Arizona, after spending the last month in Sierra Madre. Mrs. Childs will remain with her mother, Mrs. W. F. Brugman, through the summer months.

M. D. McRae, secretary of county work of the Y. M. C. A., spent a few days in Sierra Madre recently. He is planning a campaign for the organizing of the work in all portions of the county outside of the large cities which have local associations.

Mrs. C. W. Mitchell and son, Gerald, left Friday for Grizzly Flat, El Dorado County, where Mr. Mitchell will meet them. They will be gone for a month or six weeks. The Mitchell residence will be occupied by Mr. Mitchell's brother and wife during that time.

A jolly party enjoyed an informal picnic Monday evening, near Altadena, where they went by auto. Those present were Dr. and Mrs. L. L. Krebs, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Adams, Mr. and Mrs. G. Hallett Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Camp, and Messrs. Frank Hart and Fred Blumer.

Mr. A. N. Carter believes in seeing the young people have a good time and has given many the permission to use his court near the Carter Camp for playing tennis. This fact is much appreciated by the young people, for some who are playing here would have no other chance and some who were only beginners are becoming quite expert now.

Miss Gertrude Cook was the guest Thursday at a luncheon given in Pasadena by Mrs. Gould to announce the engagement of her daughter, Miss Augusta Gould, to Mr. Charles Tersteger who will be remembered as being at one time a resident of Sierra Madre. During the afternoon vocal selections by Miss Cook were enjoyed. Miss Cook and Miss Gould were classmates while in high school.

Miss Hazel Marion Vosper was guest of honor at a lawn party given by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Koess at their home on Lael avenue. The lawn and porch were decorated with Japanese lanterns.

During the evening the guest were entertained by Miss Lucille McNabb with beautiful selections on the violin. Those present from Pasadena were Misses Hazel Vosper, Lucille McNabb, Marie Allister, Ora Wrenn, Marguerite Platier, Myrtle Bixby, Helen Thompson, Mr. Orwol Lieberg, Everest Zeticker, Terry Makk, George Brandt, Wesley MacLean, Roy Landis and Sam Engemann. Delicious refreshments were served.

Mrs. Parker and son of Claremont are the guests of Mrs. J. J. Graham.

Mrs. J. A. Patterson returned Tuesday from a two weeks' trip to Catalina Island.

G. Hallett Johnson is building a cottage at Balboa which will be completed the middle of August.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Andrews have gone to Redondo, where they will stay a short time in their cottage.

Mrs. E. A. Conklin of Los Angeles has been visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. S. Stilson.

Mrs. Ralph Lord left this week for Long Beach where she will be some time with her mother, Mrs. Caskey.

Mrs. F. H. Hartman and children, Vera and Rudolph, have been visiting friends at Santa Monica for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ingraham has had as week end guests Miss Helen Strope of Hollywood, and Mr. James Chapman of Los Angeles.

The many friends of Mr. L. C. Torrance will be glad to hear of his recovering from a recent illness and hope he will soon be among them again.

Among the guests who attended a luncheon given by Miss Carrie M. Leas of Los Angeles was Mrs. A. S. Moore. Covers were laid for fourteen, the guests all being natives of Ohio.

A new 15 inch Carroll-Jamison lathe has been installed in the Central Auto Garage during the past week. The lathe is fitted with both large and small chuck and will be able to handle almost any kind of machinery repairing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Nourse and their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Darlington Nourse of Kenton, Ohio, left Saturday for an auto trip to San Diego. Mr. Laurence Nourse joined them Sunday and the party returned home Tuesday evening.

The housewives of Sierra Madre will no longer see Earl Little's smiling face as the bread wagon from the Powell bakery passes along the local streets. Earl, who has been driving the wagon for over a year, has resigned his position and will be employed by L. N. Ward at his nursery. George Hannaford will take the place on the wagon.

Mrs. M. D. Welsher entertained informally last Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Lenore Morgan and the Misses Thwaites of Cleveland, Ohio, who are the summer guests of Mrs. William Dennis. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in sewing, and dainty refreshments were served. Among those invited were Mesdames William Dennis, J. Henderson Childs, Paul Staples, and Harry Yerxa, the Misses Caley, Maybelle Caley, Kirby, Vega Brugman, Marion Decker, Ethel Powell, Tribble, Hazel Hill, Florence Vanner, Mattie Seelye, Kirk, Kora Kirk, and Hersie Lea.

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**NEW BOARDING HOUSE**  
Mrs. C. Watkins has opened a first class boarding house on Auburn avenue in the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Rice. The house is newly furnished and excellent meals are provided.

## A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST

By GENE STRATTON-PORTER

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## SYNOPSIS

Although a good scholar, Elnora Comstock, entering high school, is abashed by her country dress. She needs \$20 for books and tuition fees. Her mother is unsympathetic, and Elnora tells her troubles to Wesley Sinton, an old neighbor.

Elnora, getting her books cheaply, finds a market with the Bird Woman for buttonholes, Indian relics, etc.

Mrs. Comstock's devotion to her husband's memory will not permit her to sell trees or have oil wells dug on her land. The Sintons bring Elnora new clothing.

Elnora is delighted with her outfit. Her mother says she must pay for it. Wesley and Margaret Sinton discuss the girl's affairs.

Pete Corson, a Limberlost frequenter, warns Elnora not to visit the Limberlost at night or go far into the swamp at any time.

Billy, a bright but untrained little chap, with a shiftless father and hungry brother and sister, gets Elnora's luncheon. Wesley, troubled by Corson's warning, investigates.

Sinton finds some one has been spying on Elnora. The girl feeds Billy again. She is "taken up" by the high school girls.

Billy's father dies, and the lad is taken home by Sinton, who makes provision for his brother and sister.

Margaret finds Billy mischievous, but heart softens, and he is adopted. Pete helps Elnora to collect specimens. She buys a Mark Twain book for her mother.

Elnora, having musical talent, is told by Margaret of her father's violin in secret keeping. Margaret gets the violin for the girl.

Her high school course completed, Elnora needs money for graduation expenses. She needs two yellow Emperor moths to complete a collection. Graduation exercises begin.

Mrs. Comstock will not help Elnora to get a graduation gown. The girl is dressed by the Bird Woman, but Mrs. Comstock later gives hand embroidered garments to her.

## CHAPTER XII.

Wherein Elnora Discovers a Violin and Billy Disciplines Margaret.

Elnora missed the little figure at the bridge the next morning. She slowly walked up the street and turned in at the wide entrance to the school grounds. She scarcely could comprehend that only a week ago she had gone there friendless, alone, and so sick at heart that she was physically ill. Today she had decent clothing, books, friends and her mind was at ease to work on her studies.

As she approached home that night the girl paused in amazement. Her mother had company, and she was laughing. Elnora entered the kitchen softly and peeped into the sitting room. Mrs. Comstock sat in her chair holding a book and every few seconds a soft chuckle broke into a real laugh. Mark Twain was doing his work, while Mrs. Comstock was not lacking in a sense of humor. Elnora entered the room before her mother saw her. Mrs. Comstock looked up with flushed face. "Where did you get this?" she demanded.

"I bought it," said Elnora.

"Bought it! With all the taxes due!"

"I paid for it out of my Indian money, mother," said Elnora. "I couldn't bear to spend so much on myself and nothing at all on you. I was afraid to buy the dress I should have liked to, and I thought the book would be company while I was gone. I haven't read it, but I do hope it's good."

"Good! It's the biggest piece of foolishness I have read in all my life. I've laughed all day ever since I found it. I had a notion to go out and read some of it to the cows and see if they wouldn't laugh."

"If it made you laugh, it's a wise book," said Elnora.

"Wise!" cried Mrs. Comstock. "You can stake your life it's a wise book. It takes the smartest man there is to do this kind of fooling." And she began laughing again.

Elnora, highly satisfied with her purchase, went to her room and put on her working clothes. Thereafter she made a point of getting a book that she thought would interest her mother from the library every week and leaving it on the sitting room table. Every night she carried home at least two schoolbooks and studied until she had mastered the points of each lesson. She did her share of the work faithfully, and every available minute she was in the fields searching for cocoons, for the moths promised to become her best source of income.

She gathered large baskets of nests, flowers, mosses, insects and all sorts of natural history specimens and sold them to the grade teachers. At first she tried to tell these instructors what to teach their pupils about the specimens, but, recognizing how much more she knew than they, one after another begged her to study at home and use her spare hours in school to exhibit and explain nature subjects to their pupils. Elnora loved the work, and she needed the money, for every

day.

## Bargain Prices All the Time at Norris'

17 lbs. Granulated Sugar	\$1.00
2 doz. Mason Jar Rings, heavy quality	.15
1 doz. Schram Jars, pts.	.60
1 doz. Schram Jars, qts.	.70
2 cans Libby Milk, large size	.15
2 pkgs. Krinkle Corn Flakes	.15
1 lb. Rumford Baking Powder	.25
1-2 lb. tin Lipton Tea	.30
2 cans Asparagus	.25
6 cans Milk, small size	.25
3 cans Campbell's Soup	.25
3 cans Corn	.25

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S. R. NORRIS, Prop. of the

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Our Auto Trucks will Move You  
QUICKLY, SAFELY, REASONABLY  
Crown City Transfer and Storage Company  
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HAMMOCKS  
"OLD HICKORY"  
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A total expense of \$3 covers all three trips and gives the traveller the most comprehensive, truthful knowledge of the Southland.

RESERVED SEATS  
COMPETENT CON

## A Girl of the Limberlost

(Continued from Page 2)

few days some matter of expense arose that she had not expected.

When the music swelled from the school orchestra Elnora's heart almost broke with throbbing joy, for music always had affected her strangely, and, since she had been comfortable enough in her surroundings to notice things, she had listened to every note to find what it was that literally hurt her heart, and at last she knew. It was the talking of the violins. They were human voices, and they spoke a language Elnora understood. It seemed to her that she must climb up on the stage, take the instruments from the fingers of the players and make them speak what was in her heart. She fairly prayed to get hold of one, if only for a second.

That night she said to her mother: "I am perfectly crazy for a violin. I am sure I could play one; sure as I live. Did any one?" Elnora never completed that sentence.

"Hush!" thundered Mrs. Comstock. "Be quiet. Never mention those things before me again—never as long as you live. I loathe them. They are a snare of the very devil himself. They were made to lure men and women from their homes and their honor. If ever I see you with one in your fingers I will smash it in pieces."

Naturally Elnora hushed, but she thought of nothing else after she had done justice to her lessons. At last there came a day when for some reason the leader of the orchestra left his violin on the grand piano. That morning Elnora made her first mistake in algebra. At noon, as soon as the great building was empty, she slipped into the auditorium, found the side door which led to the stage, and, going through the musicians' entrance, she took the violin. She carried it back into the little side room where the orchestra assembled, closed all the doors, opened the case and lifted out the instrument.

She laid it on her breast, dropped her chin on it and drew the bow softly across the strings. One after another she tested the open notes. They reminded her of things. Gradually her stroke ceased to tremble and she drew the bow firmly. Then her fingers began to fail, and softly, slowly she searched up and down those strings for sounds she knew. Standing in the middle of the floor, she tried over and over. It seemed scarcely a minute before the hall was filled with the sound of hurrying feet, and she was forced to put away the violin and go to her classes. Of food she never thought until she noticed how heavy her lunch box was on the way home, so she sat on the log by the swamp and remedied that. The next day she prayed that the violin would be left again, but her petition was not answered.

That night when she returned from the school she made an excuse to go down to see Billy. He was engagéd in hulling walnuts by driving them through holes in a board. His hands were protected by a pair of Margaret's old gloves, but he had speckled his face generously. He looked well and greeted Elnora hilariously.

"Me an' the squirrels are laying up our winter stores!" he shouted. "Cos the cold is coming, an' the snow, an' if we have any nuts we have to fix 'em now. But I'm ahead, 'cos Uncle Wesley made me this board, and I can hull a big pile while the old squirrel does only 1st one with his teeth."

Elnora picked him up and kissed him. "Billy, are you happy?" she asked.

"Yes, and so's Snap," answered Billy.

"You ought to see him make the dirt fly when he gets after a chipmunk."

He espied Wesley and ran to show him a walnut too big to go through the holes, and Elnora and Margaret went into the house.

They talked of many things for a time, and then Elnora said suddenly, "Aunt Margaret, I like music."

"I've noticed that in you all your life," answered Margaret.

"I can make a violin talk," announced Elnora, and then in amazement watched the face of Margaret Sinton grow pale.

"A violin?" she wavered. "Where did you get a violin?"

"They fairly seemed to speak to me in the orchestra. One day the conductor left his in the auditorium, and I took it, and Aunt Margaret I can make it do the wind in the swamp, the birds and the animals. I can make any sound I ever heard on it. If I had a chance to practice a little I could make it do the orchestra music too. I don't know how I know, but I do."

"Did—did you ever mention it to your mother?" faltered Margaret.

"Yes, and she seems prejudiced against them; but, oh, Aunt Margaret, I never felt so about anything, not even going to school. I just feel as if I'd die if I didn't have one. I could keep it at school and practice at noon a whole hour. Soon they'd ask me to play in the orchestra. I could keep it in the case and practice in the woods in summer. You'd let me play here over Sunday. Oh, Aunt Margaret, what does one cost? Would it be wicked for me to take of my own money and buy a very cheap one? I could play on the least expensive one made."

"Oh, no, you couldn't. A cheap machine makes cheap music. You got to have a fine fiddle to make it sing. But there's no sense in your buying one. There isn't a decent reason on earth why you shouldn't have your fiddle."

"My father's!" cried Elnora. She caught Margaret Sinton by the arm. "My father had a violin! He played it? That's why I can! Where is it? Is it in our house? Is it in mother's room?"

"Elnora!" panted Margaret. "Your mother will kill me! She always hated it!"

"Mother dearly loves music," said Elnora.

"Not when it took the man she loved away from her to make it."

"Where is my father's violin?"

"Elnora!"

"I've never seen a picture of my father. I've never heard his name mentioned. I've never had a scrap that belonged to him. Was he my father or am I a charity child like Billy, and so she hates me?"

"She's got good pictures of him. Seems she just can't bear to hear him talked about. Of course, he was your father. They lived right there when you were born. She doesn't dislike you. She just tries to make herself think she does. There's no sense in the world in you not having his violin. I've a great notion!"

"Has she got it?"

"No. I've never heard her mention it. It was not at home when he died."

"Do you know where it is?"

"Yes. I'm the only person on earth who does, except the one who has it."

"What is that?"

"I can't tell you, but I will see if they have it yet and get it if I can."



"My father's!" cried Elnora. She caught Margaret by the arm.

But if your mother finds it out she will never forgive me."

"I can't help it," said Elnora. "I want that violin. I want it now."

"I'll go tomorrow and get it if it has not been destroyed."

"Destroyed! Oh, Aunt Margaret, would any one dare?"

"I hardly think so. It was a good instrument. He played it like a master."

"Tell me," breathed Elnora.

"His hair was red and curly more than yours, and his eyes were blue. He was tall, slim and the very imp of mischief. He joked and teased all day until he picked up that violin. Then his head bent over it and his eyes got big and earnest. He seemed to listen as if he first heard the notes and then copied them. Sometimes he drew the bow trembly, like he wasn't sure it was right and he might have to try again. He could almost drive you crazy when he wanted to, and no man that ever lived could make you dance as he could. He made it all up as he went. He seemed to listen for his dancing music, too. It appeared to come to him. He'd begin to play and you had to keep time or die. You couldn't be still."

The tears were rolling down Elnora's cheeks. "Oh, Aunt Margaret," she sobbed. "Why haven't you told me about him sooner? I feel as if you had given my father to me living so that I could touch him. I can see him too! Why didn't you ever tell me before? Go on, go on! Tell me more about my father."

"Wait until I see if I can get the violin."

"They fairly seemed to speak to me in the orchestra. One day the conductor left his in the auditorium, and I took it, and Aunt Margaret I can make it do the wind in the swamp, the birds and the animals. I can make any sound I ever heard on it. If I had a chance to practice a little I could make it do the orchestra music too. I don't know how I know, but I do."

"Did—did you ever mention it to your mother?" faltered Margaret.

"Yes, and she seems prejudiced against them; but, oh, Aunt Margaret, I never felt so about anything, not even going to school. I just feel as if I'd die if I didn't have one. I could keep it at school and practice at noon a whole hour. Soon they'd ask me to play in the orchestra. I could keep it in the case and practice in the woods in summer. You'd let me play here over Sunday. Oh, Aunt Margaret, what does one cost? Would it be wicked for me to take of my own money and buy a very cheap one? I could play on the least expensive one made."

"Whoo!" said Wesley. "Wrong words been coming again? Oh, Billy, I do wish you could remember! I can't sit and eat cookies before a little boy who has none. I'll have to put mine back too." And Margaret did the same.

Then Billy slid from his chair, ran to the couch, buried his face in the pillow and cried heartbrokenly. Wesley hurried to the bar and Margaret to the kitchen. When the dishes were almost washed Billy slipped from the back door.

Wesley, piling hay into the mangers heard a sound behind him and inquired, "That you, Billy?"

"Yes," answered Billy, "and it's all so dark you can't see me now, isn't it?"

"Well, mighty near," answered Wesley.

"Then you stoop down and open your mouth."

Wesley bent over the small figure and received an installment of cookies that almost choked him.

"Now you can eat it," shouted Billy

in delight. "It's all dark. I can't see what you're doing 't all."

Wesley picked up the small figure and set the boy on the back of a horse to bring his face level so that they could talk as men.

"Now, what a dandy scheme!" he commented. "Did you and Aunt Margaret fix it up?"

"No. She ain't had hers yet. But I got one for her. Ist as soon as you eat yours I am going to take hers and feed her first time I find her in the dark."

"But, Billy, where did you get the cookies? You know Aunt Margaret said you were not to have any."

"I ist took them," said Billy. "I didn't take them for me. I ist took them for you and her. Did—did—I steal?"

Wesley's big hands closed until he almost hurt the boy.

"No!" he said vehemently. "That is too big a word. You just made a mistake. If you had told Aunt Margaret what you wanted to do and asked her for the cookies she would have given them to you."

"Must I take it back?"

"You think hard, and decide yourself," suggested Wesley.

"Lift me down," said Billy, after a silence. "I got to put this in the jar and tell her."

Wesley set the boy on the floor, but as he did so he paused one second and strained him close to his breast.

Margaret sat in her chair sewing. Billy slipped in and crept up beside her. The little face was lined with tragedy.

"Why, Billy, whatever is the matter?" she cried as she dropped her sewing and held out her arms. Billy stood back. He gripped his little fists tight and squared his shoulders. "I got to be shut up in the closet," he said.

"Oh, Billy! What an unlucky day! What have you done now?"

"I stold!" gulped Billy. "He said it was ist a mistake, but it was worser an' that. I took something you told me I wasn't to have."

"Stole!" Margaret was in despair. "What, Billy?"

"Cookies!" answered Billy in equal trouble. And he told her. "So I got to go in the closet."

Margaret gazed at him helplessly.

"Will you hold me tight a little bit first? He did."

Margaret opened her arms and Billy rushed in and clung to her a few seconds with all the force of his being, then he slipped to the floor and marched to the closet. Margaret opened the door. Billy gave one glance at the light, clinched his fists and, walking inside, climbed on a box. Margaret shut her eyes and closed the door.

Then she sat and listened. Was the air pure enough? Possibly he might smother. She had read something she could bear it no longer. She arose hurriedly and opened the door. Billy was drawn up on the box in a little heap, and he lifted a disapproving face to her.

"Shut that door!" he said. "I ain't been in here near long enough yet!"

Then she sat and listened. Was the air pure enough? Possibly he might smother. She had read something she could bear it no longer. She arose hurriedly and opened the door. Billy was drawn up on the box in a little heap, and he lifted a disapproving face to her.

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Granite Heights Tract.\$300 due 1 year at 8%; 40% valua-  
tion. On lot 50x170, Replat of Granite  
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fit your shoes with the finest kind of  
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shop. He will also run errands or carry  
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Pretty good proof that it pays those  
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## SIERRA MADRE NEWS

By GEORGE B. MORGRIDGE

Published Fridays

Subscription \$1.50 Yearly

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Sierra Madre, California  
Office, Room G, Kersting Court      Opposite P. E. Station  
Telephone Black 42, Universal Long Distance Connections

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1912

## NOTICE OF SALE OF FRANCHISE

Notice is hereby given that an application has been made to the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre for the sale by the said City of Sierra Madre, according to law, of a franchise granting the right and privilege to the successful bidder for the same, and his or its successors or assigns, for the laying, constructing, maintaining and keeping for a period of fifty (50) years of the water mains and laterals along, over and under the following streets in the City of Sierra Madre, to-wit: Commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of East Alegria Street where North Canon Avenue intersects the northerly line of said East Alegria Avenue, running thence south along North Canon Avenue to the south line of East Central Avenue, and also extending from said North Canon Avenue westerly along East Highland Avenue to the westerly line of North Mountain Trail Avenue, for the purpose of conducting and carrying water for domestic use and irrigation; provided, however, that the said water mains and laterals shall at all times be laid, constructed, maintained and kept, and the said right, privilege and franchise is hereby granted and shall be at all times exercised and enjoyed in accordance with, and subject to, each and every one of the terms and conditions in this notice and not otherwise.

That the said grantee shall so lay, construct, maintain and keep said water mains and laterals so that the same shall, in no case, be less than eighteen (18) inches below the surface of the said streets in the said City of Sierra Madre, in accordance with the official grades established thereon.

That it shall be lawful for the said grantee to make all necessary and needful excavations and openings in said streets of the said city; provided, however, that said grantee shall submit plans and specifications for the construction of such water mains and laterals to the said Board of Trustees, which plans and specifications must be approved by the said Board of Trustees before work in connection therewith is commenced; and provided further that all work under said franchise that shall be done and performed upon said streets, in excavating and repairing the same shall be in strict compliance with the rules or ordinances which have been, or may hereafter be adopted by the said Board of Trustees concerning the same, and the surface thereof shall be securely supported so as not to impair or hinder the use or enjoyment by the public of such streets.

That upon the grading or re-grading, or other improvement of any of said streets said water mains and laterals shall be re-laid so as to be not less than eighteen (18) inches below the surface of said streets, at the expense of said grantee. And in case said grantee shall fail to re-lay said water mains and laterals as hereinbefore set forth, and under the direction and to the satisfaction of the said Street Superintendent of the city for a period of ten (10) days after the service thereof upon said grantee, in the said City of Sierra Madre, of notice by the said Street Superintendent so to do, then he, the said Street Superintendent shall have the right to enter upon such streets and do and perform the work of laying said water mains and laterals, upon being directed to do so by the said Board of Trustees; provided, that if such work is so done by the said Street Superintendent, the said Street Superintendent shall keep an itemized account of the cost of said work, which the said grantee of said franchise, by the acceptance of the right and privilege hereby granted, and in consideration thereof, agrees to pay immediately upon presentation to the said grantee, in the said City of Sierra Madre, and a failure or refusal by said grantee of said franchise to pay for the cost of such work done and performed by the said Street Superintendent, shall ipso facto work a forfeiture of said franchise and of all rights thereunder, to the said City of Sierra Madre.

That the said City of Sierra Madre expressly reserves the right to grade or re-grade, pave or re-pave, macadamize or re-macadamize, sewer or re-sewer, plank or re-plank, gutter or re-gutter, curb or re-curb, repair, improve or oil any of the streets in the said City of Sierra Madre or to lay gas, water, or other pipes thereon, such work to be done so as to injure said grantee's said water mains and laterals as little as possible.

That said grantee shall, during the life of said franchise pay to the City of Sierra Madre, in lawful money of the United States, two (2) per cent of the gross annual receipts of such grantee,

eight o'clock P. M. of the 12th day of September, 1912.

At the said time and place the governing body of the said City of Sierra Madre, to-wit, the said Board of Trustees, shall proceed to open said bids and at the same time of so opening said bids the President of the said Board of Trustees of said city will proceed to hear and receive the bids of any responsible person, firm or corporation present or represented, who may bid for said franchise or privilege a sum not less than ten per cent above the highest sealed bid therefor, and said bid so made may be raised not less than ten per cent by any responsible bidder; and said bidding may be so continued to be made and bids continue to be received by the said governing body through its said President, until finally said franchise shall be struck off, sold and awarded by said governing body through its said President to the said highest bidder therefor, in gold coin of the United States. Each sealed bid shall be accompanied with cash or a certified check payable to the Treasurer of said City of Sierra Madre for the full amount of said bid, and no sealed bids shall be considered unless said cash or check is enclosed therewith and the successful bidder shall deposit at least ten per cent of the amount of his bid with the Clerk of said City of Sierra Madre before the franchise shall be struck off to him; and if he shall fail to make such deposit immediately, then his bid will not be received and shall be considered as void and the said franchise shall then and there be again offered for sale to the bidder who shall make the highest cash bid therefor, subject to the same conditions as to deposit as above mentioned; said procedure shall be had until said franchise is struck off, sold, and awarded to a bidder who shall make the necessary deposit at least ten per cent of the amount of his bid therefor. Said successful bidder shall deposit with the Clerk of the said City of Sierra Madre within twenty-four (24) hours after the acceptance of his bid, the remaining ninety per cent of the amount thereof, and in case he or it shall fail to do so, then the said deposit theretofore made will be forfeited and the said award of said franchise shall be void and the said franchise will then and there by said governing body, be again offered for sale to the highest bidder therefor, in the same manner and under the same restrictions as hereinbefore provided; and in case said bidder shall fail to deposit with the Clerk of said City of Sierra Madre the remaining ninety per cent of his bid within twenty-four (24) hours after its acceptance or award to him, the said franchise shall be set aside and the deposit theretofore made by him shall be forfeited and no further proceedings for the sale of said franchise shall be had unless the same shall be re-advertised and again offered for sale.

Dated this 25th day of July, 1912.  
By order of the Board of Trustees  
of the City of Sierra Madre.  
C. H. PERRY,  
City Clerk.

## NOTICE

Interest payments on Street Improvement Bonds were due July 2nd and will become delinquent Aug. 2nd. Prompt payment is desired as no further notice will be furnished by this office.

J. L. TURNER,  
City Treasurer.

## News Liners

Advertising inserted under this heading at the rate of five cents per line or each insertion.

## MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Work at house cleaning or washing at 25c per hour. Call at 198 Montecito Ave.

FOR SALE—Fine oak fire wood, 96 cu. ft. cord, 14 inch lengths, for \$15 delivered. Phone Red 14. 411f

FOR SALE—Twenty Barred Rock Hens. Are laying now. Too much work for the owner. 161 North Auburn. Telephone Red 76.

FOR SALE—A fine assortment of lavender flowers now ready at Ward's Nursery. Call and see them or phone orders to Blue 29.

FOR SALE—Rhode Island Reds, old and young; also fine lot of full blooded Belgian hares. Have spent years improving the strain. Here is a fine chance for some one wishing to go into the business of raising hares. W. J. Clark, N. Lima St., Phone Black 16.

FOR RENT—One or two rooms with board in private house. Strictly first-class. Screen porch if desired. Address 198 E. Montecito Ave.

TO LET—Cottage furnished, 3 rooms and bath. 113 E. Hermosa Ave.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

## GEORGE H. HUTTON

(Incumbent)

Announces His Candidacy to

Succeed Himself as

Judge of the Superior Court

Of Los Angeles County

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE  
G. Ray Horton  
Chief Trial Deputy District Attorney  
Subject to decision of the voters of Los Angeles County at primary election on September 3, 1912.



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Received  
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of

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Tea

In one-half  
and one  
pound  
tins.

Try it.

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PEANUT  
BUTTER

A GENERATION ago the kids  
ate bread and butter with  
sugar on it. Today they  
eat bread and butter with Beech-  
Nut Peanut Butter on it.

This is the Beech-Nut age,  
when children grow strong on the  
peanut butter they like so well—Beech-  
Nut Peanut Butter. Comes only in glass  
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